PARLIAMENTARY ECCENTRICITIES-JEAF-FRESON'S BYRON-ENGLISH AND AMER-

In the outer sheet of The Times of Saturday will e found a letter from Mr. Warton, the remarkable M. P. for Bridport, complaining that he is "gagged" in the House. In the same paper is a report of the Parliamentary proceedings of the day before, from which it appears that Mr. Warton at the after from which is appears that Mr. Warron at the after-noon sitting talked out the Local Government bill for Scotland. This feat is easily accomplished by day, since, by the rules of the House, all debate comes to an end at ten minutes to 7 and no vote can taken afterward during that sitting. If Mr. Warten's complaint were well grounded, what joy there would be in the Commons. He once appealed to the Speaker because somebody called him the champion blackhead of the House. The ler-I forget who he was-admitted that he had described Mr. Warton as the champion blocker, and that this apt phrase had been caught up and lightly modified as above by the audience. Mr. Warten has, in fact, created a new industry. A rale of the House provides that no opposed business shall be taken after half past 12 midnight. A bill which a member has given notice he means to oppose is said to be blocked, and members used ocmally to avail themselves of the rule to make sore that a particular bill should not be rushed through in the small hours of the morning. Mr. Warton discovered that it could be used to prevent or delay all legislation whatever, and it has been his habit for some time past to " block " every bill on the paper. In other ways also he takes a considerable part in the business of the House. The shrill jeer of Mr. Biggar from the front bench below the esition gangway is echoed in deeper tones from far behind the front bench above. Unmannerly interruptions while Mr. Gladstone is speaking are another form of Mr. Warton's legislative activity Heavy speeches interspersed with snuff are a third. ether, he has made himself a conspicuous personage in this Parliament, into which ne found 'his way by a finke. The respect felt for him. whether

by friends or foes, is in inverse proportion to his

Mr. Ashmead Bartlett is another member who like Mr. Warton, Las a habit of considering himself ill-used by the House. He takes himself very seriously, but nobody else will take him seriously. It was, I think, in the Jingo period that he first became known. However that may be, he has during the present session undertaken the conduct of Foreign Affairs in general, and, in particular, of the relations between England and Russia, Central Asia, Turkey, and other remote parts of the globe, He was constantly to be heard last year with reference to Egypt, and his voice is not yet silent on that subject. He has been, not without reason, unhappy respecting the Suez Canal. And only last Friday, when he was ready to save India from perlehing, he was "counted out." Just as he was about to rise to expose the evils of Lord Ripons poland the Ilbert bill, an honorable member called Speaker's attention to the fact that less than torty members were present. The Speaker being to discover but twenty-nine, the House stood armed at five minutes past 9. Mr. Ashmead Bartlett, who has had to endure much, poor man could not endure this. He had been deceived, misled, cajoled, lulled into false serenity, by false repations of the Ministerial Whips. They had ed him, these guileful whips, him and others, that a House would be made and kept, and the trustful Ashmead had therefore taken no pains to make or keep a House himself. Would the Prime Minister in these painful circumstances, queried Ashmead, tell his whips next Monday not to do this thing again and not to mislead honorable members ceitful assurances? The Home Secretary, ot waiting for Monday and the Prime Minister forthwith set his foot on Ashmead. Nobody had misled anybedy, declared Sir William in his most Olympian manner, and such imputations could no "allowed"; which is a strong word. Mr. Ashmend Bartlett in vain strove to induce the Speaker to check the storm which raged about his head And the House laughed, as usual. And a little later there were " roars of laughter" when this unhappy patriot denounced an innocent Irish Registration bill, which the Government and the Parnelllies for once agreed in passing, as an attempt to tota the Kilmainham compact.

Mr. Fronde remarks that Mr. Jeaffreson's " Real Lerd Byron" resembles a description of Vesuvius some one who did not know that Vest vius was a volcano. This occurs in an article in the Argust Nineteenth Century which Mr. Froude has devoted to refuting one of Mr. Jeaffreson's many unreal realities. Mr. Jeaffreson has chosen to suppose that the mother of Allegra, Byron's natural daughter, became subsequently the mistress of Shelley, and gave birth to a second child which the sent to a foundling hospital. This precious story Mr. Froude tears to pieces. It is a long busisees, and I cannot ask you to go into the not too pleasant details here, but the paper is well worth reading as an example of the way in which a great writer may deal with one who is not great. "We have positive evidence that he is totally wrong, lays Mr. Fronde of Mr. Jeaffreson, and he publishes the evidence, and the matter may be left

Mr. Jeaffreson fills some columns in The Athenaun with a first instalment of what is meant for a reply to Mr. Hayward's review of his book in The Quarlerly. The reply is angry, but contains as yet little en the force of Mr. Hayward's criticism. Mr. Gilbert Venables in The Fortnightly takes Jeaffreson to task on other points. Altogether, the reviews and magazines are in this instance, as in some others, performing a usoful function in corbook which calmer judgment sets down as both preous and slovenly. Mr. Fronde will have to usider his remark about the critics.

Sir Henry Drummond Wolff declared in the use on Friday his belief that the bill for a Local ment Board in Scotland was designed to provide a place for Lord Rosebery. If he had waited a few hours he would have learned that Lord Resebery is going to Australia, and would have been able to infer that he is not to preside the new Ministry for Scotland. As much might have been inferred from the speech which d Rosebery made the other day in Edinburgh in favor of the bill. I presume he might have had the post had he been willing to take it on its present ing. But he has long had in mind this voyage stralia, and the present seemed a good time to extry out his plan. Lady Rosebery goes with him, and they sail from Plymouth August 25 in the John Elder, of the Orient line. After visiting Victeria, New South Wales and New-Zealand, they passage for San Francisco, where they may be coted in January, and they are likely to remain

Year by year one has to say that the number of Englishmen going to America is greater than ever, and of this year, also, is is true. Among them are he Earl of Cork and the Earl of Hardwicke, presmi and late holders of that great office of state wa as Mastership of the Buckhounds. Do not Pose they will take the Buckhounds with them. ship regulations ferbid, and other conns forbid. Lord Cork perhaps goes to re ve his mind after discharging in his own way and difficult duty of distributing tickto the Royal Incionure at Ascot. The Earl and material of Carnarvon, the Earl of Lathom, Lord longias Gordon, are all named as going or gone. Gordon, are all named as going or gone Mr. Horace Davey, M. P. for Christchurch generally as a chancery barrister and par the author of a recent sound opinion th the lathmus of Suez. They, I believe, are present at the ceremony of the completion of Pacific Railway; an event of late whose name I have seen mentioned in with the same celebration, is not going may take as certain. Mr. Thomas Burt,

M. P. for Morpeth, has it in view to visit the mining districts of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Illinois.

The Americans are returning home earlier this ear than usual. The outgoing steamships are full of them. I applied the other day at the White Star office for cabins for some triends and discovered that there was not a single stateroom to be had on any ship before September 20. Asking how it happened they were so full, I was told that the Americans had found it impracticable to go to Egypt and were going to their native country intead. I take it this was a polite way of hinting that fear of the cholera has shortened a good many European trips. The fear, if it exists, has little oasis. No authentic case of imported cholers has vet been heard of in any European town. But the Continental authorities who have started the panic will possibly regret it when they find out that they have cut into the profits from travellers on which have cut into the profits from travellers on which so many Continental towns are so dependent. The shrick that was heard, the explosion of ultemper against England as a colporter of cholera, the reducial of the people of Brindisi to allow the mails via Egypt to be landed, the vexations and useless quarantines—all this has to be paid for. Whether the authors of the outery were alarmed or not, they have alarmed others, and the American who was to have enriched France and Italy will now spend his money in Saratoga and Newport, or perchance keep it awhile in his pocket.

G. W. S.

LONDON GOSSIP.

AN ENGLISHMAN'S NOTES ON ENGLISH TOPICS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE Although the theatres of London are not tempting just now the theatrical world keeps itself well to the fore in the gossip and babble of the day. There is immense competition for the society of Mr. Henry Irving who, as a sporting "masher" said to me just now, is lengths in front" of Mr. Gladstone as a popular favorite at this present moment. Every Sunday there is dinner given in his honor by some friend whose invitations to meet him are easerly accepted. Last Sunday Mr. J. L. Toole invited a large party to meet the popular tragedian at the Star and Garter at Richmond. The critics, who must be weary of living banquets, were all to the fore. Genial Mr. "Joe" Knight, of the Jovian nead, newly made Editor of Notes and Queries, can early, as did that other Jovian " Joe " IMr. Comyns Carr, Editor of the forthcoming British Illustrated Magazi to be published by Macmilians. There could hardly be a better editor for an illustrated magazine than Mr. Carr, who has had ample experience of such work with L'Art and Art and Letters, besides having filled the post of art critic to the old Pall Mall Gazette before fMr. Greenwood began to lose the best men on his staff. It is curious that Mr. Greenwood, whose paper is now called The St James's Gasette, should have successively quarrelied with Mr. Carr, his art critic, Mr. Dutton Cook,, his dramatic critic, and Mr. Traill, one of the best " all-round " jour-

The gathering on the lawn of the Star and Garter was noteworthy enough and attracted plenty of attention from the ordinary visitors, who crowded the terrace and the public dining-rooms. It is odd, but nothing seems to interest common, everyday folk more than the sight of an actor in ordinary costume. It is almost needless to say that everybody was in morning dress, that being the rule with us for Greenwich and Richmond dinners, even when they partake of a ceremonial character. A litt amusement was sacrificed to this rule for Mr. Toole sever looks so funny in any fancy make-up as in his ping off his shoulders, and fits him generally like a purser's shirt on a handspite. Mr. Bancroft, whose hair grows grayer every month, was of course among the guests. It was a high time altogether, with a gay windng up at the Garrick Club after returning to town. One always wants supper after Richmond dinners, which may nowise be compared to the fish-banquets at Greenwich. Why people invite one to Richmond to eat fourth-rate diance I could never understand.

While these high jinks were going on at Richmon there was a sound of revelry at Pope's Villa, Twickenam, where Mr. Henry Labouchere, the sitting member or Northampton, and colleague in a parliamentary sense of the non-sitting member, Mr. Bradlaugh, entertaine select party, including Miss Braddon (Mrs. Maxwell), f "Lady Audiey" fame, to meet the Prince of Wales, who is very fond of the ultra-radical editor and pro rietor of Truth. As Mr. Labonehere is always "pitch ing into" the greedy acquisitiveness of the Royal Family this affection may appear queerly placed to those who do not know the Prince and his ways. H. R. H. likes everybody who can amuse him, and Mr. Labouchers is simply the best company in the world, or, if equalled by any, then only by Mr. Edmund Yates, and Mr. George Augustus Sala. These three gentlemen, together with Mr. W. S. Gilbert, who speaks not much, but with admirable wit and point, and Mr. F. C. Burnand, whose funny word-torturing is delightful, and Mr. Abraham Hayward, the last of the raconteurs, are nearly the only peo ple really worth talking to. I think I know my paré fairly well, but I know nobody else worth listening to save Mr. Frank H. Hill, Editor of The Daily News, and Lord Sher-Mr. James Payn, who got into a scrape the other day concerning Mr. O'Dwyer, of the Reform Club, s rather what ladies call an " agreeable rattle brilliant conversationist. And this is all, for the actors are fearfully dull and technical, and musical people eldom rise beyond musical babble, which is of all the nost idiotic. A few painters are a degree or two better, and years ago some good things were said even by Roya Academicians. Mr. Herbert, R. A., who speaks a queer jargon of Frenchiffed English and cannot speak French intelligibly, was once the subject of a merry jest by Landseer, who said: "Herbert went once to Boulogne, fell down and broke his English"; but there are no numorists now in the Royal Academy but H. Stacy

But theatrical people are the talk of the town. To give place to those who have recently joined the major ity, Mr. Wyndham Campbell Stanhope, a younger brother of Lord Harrington, has just died of consumption at the age of thirty-one. A few years ago this gentleman married Miss Camille Dubois, an actress who subsequent conduct compelled him to divorce her.

Of far better omen is the match with which all Londo Of far better omen is the match with which all London is ringing between Lord Garmoyle and Miss Fortescue of the Savoy Theatre, duly announced and sanctioned by his lordship's father, Earl Cairns, the High Tory and Los Church ex-Lord Chancellor of England. Lord Garmoyle, who is called by his friends and co-"mashers" (Gargorie, "or "Glumboyle" is in his trendy second asset "Gargoyle" or "Gumboyle," is in his twenty-second year, and what is called a man about town. He has long since graduated as a first-class "masher," having supplanted an exalted personage in the affections of a very

and what is called a man about town. He has long since graduated as a first-class "masher," having supplanted an exalted personage in the affections of a very handsome actress, who if no longer in her first youth has yet a superb figure and a very pretty face. Entirely without talent, this lady owed her advancement on the stage entirely to her beauty, and had led the exalted personage into one or two false positions when she threw him over for "Gumboyle." A smaller triumph suffices in these days to give a lordly "masher" the reputation of a devil of a fellow. "Gumboyle" became the spoiled child of the — theatre, and, I am told, proposed marriage to several of the ladies of the company, who, to do them justice, declined his offer. One particular star who, they say, was saked to divorce her husband and marry the "masher" behaved very well in the matter and packed off the lordling with what is called "a flea in his ear."

Rebuffed in this quarter, he began to frequent the Savoy Theatreand watch the performances of "lolanthe." While carrying on this monotonous scheme of like he fell deeply in love with Miss Fortescue who plays one of the fairles in the Sullivan-Gilbert place to Mr. George Grossmith's Lord Chancellor. Miss Fortescue is very handsome, without much vivacity, and is in every respect an unexceptionable young haly. Her real name is Finney and she is the daughter of Mr. Finney, of the once, well-known firm of coal merchants, Finney, Seal & Co. "Before the house came to grief Mr. Finney was making as much as £15,000 a year and his family was of course highly educated and moved in fairly good bourgeris society. Miss Finney displayed an agreeable talent for nunsic and when misfortune came upon her father, studied hard and wen misfortune came upon her father, studied hard and went upon the stage. Not a breath of scandal has ever touched Miss Finney's name. Lord Cairus is either so much struck with the lady, or is so anxious to get his son married, that he raised no objection to the match, which does not exerc

Sport at Goodwood has been quite up to the avers, the American Eine Grass bravely maintaining his reptation. The Steward's Cup keeps its aristocratic name having been won by a Baronet, Sir George Chetwyn with Lord Alington second and Lord Cadegan thir Commerce scored in the Goodwood Cup, won by M Jardine on Thursday, but on Friday the "swells," bookmakes, and other groundlings call them, we again in ront, the Duke of Hamilton winning the Chatterfield Cup. The weather was delictous, and the inc

too evenly balanced to make anybody very joyous unhappy. The fact is that the play at baccurat a poker is so heavy night after night that a few ponis more or less on a race-course make very little defice or Tenrdays ago a young friend of mine lost \$200 at poin the play-hour before dinner. After going to Tenrdays ago a young friend of mine lost \$200 at poker in the play-nour before dinner. After going to the theatre he dropped £1,000 at baccard and subsequently took a bank and picked it all up sgain except £250 or, as he jauntily called it, "half-a monkey."

This suggests a story of the "Loological Gardens. When they had a young wairus there they placed the skull of a flui-grown one near the den to show the proportions of the adult animal. A cockney went up to the keeper and asked: "Is it long since he shed that!"

What funny nicknames people invent! The last and title of ruddy old Lord Affact Paret is "Old I root." Lord Scalled, the head of the Oglivies, is kneverywhere as "The Sheep." Anybody would recogether nobleman by his fancy title, the color of one the profile of the other being perfectly indicated.

DOMESTIC CORRESPONDENCE A NEW PARK IN NEW-HAVEN.

THE FINE PLEASURE-GROUND ORIGINATED BY THE HON. HENRY FARNAM NOW BRING LAID OUT BY

DONALD G. MITCHELL. FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. NEW-HAVEN, Aug. 16 .- Private taste and enerprise have begun a movement that will shortly secure to the City of Elms a park which will be not only an end less resource for health and pleasure but an object of interest to lovers of natural scenery, landscape-gardening

and public-spirited philapthropy. Every one who visits New Haven notices strange masses of furrowed stone, with fronts like the Palisades of the Hudson, which rise on either side of the city, nearly two miles from the shore of the Sound. They are called East and West Rock respectively. The proposed park is to include one of these elevations-East Rockwith some of the contiguous territory; the whole are amounting to something like 350 acres. In shape it will resemble a crescent, of which one horn points northward sen's an almost continuous cliff of from two hundred three hundred and fifty feet in height, faces southwest-ward toward the city. Close to the base of the cliff, with a narrow margin of bush meadow, runs a small called Mill River, which is dammed opposite upper end of the park for the Whitney Gun Works, and orms a pretty little lake. To prevent the marring of this picturesque feature of the scene, the park limits will extend to both lake and stream. Away over on the other side of the park the rocky range slopes away or less gently to the broad Quinniplac River and the lovely farming lands of Durham and Hamden. A large portion of the park will be upon the nearly level summer of East Rock, from which noble and distant views ca be obtained. These include the Sound and Long Island to the southward, the city and harbor o' New-Haven West Rock, Lake Whitney, Mount Carmel, nine miles away to the northward, a lovely stretch of cultivated lowlands, and the Quinnipiac Valley.

The elevated portion of the Rock is covered with tim

ber growth-chestnut, hemlock, oak, maple and other woods-with here and there an opening which will tempt the landscape gardener to beautify the sward with flowers. This gresource will be drawn upon scantily, however. The wilder and more picturesque features of live cattle and sheep, grazing under the care of herdamen, with a dainty Swiss dairy close by, are preferred by the engineer in charge, Mr. Donald G. Mitchell. Some rustic bridges, planty of judiciously directed bridge and foot paths, grounds for atthetic games and a nursery which is to be a botanical index of the park are among the other features which art is to supply. But the main avenue, starting from the suburbs of the city at nearly tide level, ascending the Rock by gentle grades and frequent but large curves and traversing the upper level extensively near the edge of the cliff, is twenty feet or more wide. The road is so well made that it is as smooth as a floor, and promises, with a little care, to last for centuries. It is garded on the downward side of the sloping hill with a rustic fence of such evident atrength as to awaken a sense of security in the heart of one who drives fast and spirited horses.

This avenue, which is to be about a mile and a half in length, but is not yet completed, is to bear the name "Farnam Drive," from the man who gave half the money to construct is, and who, more than any one elas, is the originator of the whole park scheme. This is the Hou, Henry Farnam, the man who boult the Rock Island Railroad and the first railroad bridge across the Mississippi River. He is well known not only as a successful business man, but also as a generous friend of Yale Colleggand other enterprise calculated to promote the intellectual, moral and sanitary welfare of mankind. Mr. Farnam drives out to the park nearly every day to watch the progress of the work. The road will be pracber growth-chestnut, hemlock, oak, maple and other sippi River. He is seen known not only as penerous friend of Yale Collegegand other enterprises calculated to promote the intellectual, moral and sanitary welfare of mankind. Mr. Farnam drives out to the park nearly every day to watch the progress of the work. The road will be practically completed in a month. The possibilities of the park, which have not yet been fully suprehended by the public, will then be more readily grasped. Already, however, Mr. Farnam's enthusiasm and example, reinforced by the active efforts of others, have secured a number of other voluntary contributions of money, ranging from \$25 to \$500 each—Mr. Farnam gave \$3,500—and of land, tife latter amounting in all to some fitty acres. The city government has been led to appropriate about \$18,000 during the last few years toward the purchase of the remaining 300 acres of the park. Thus far this one object has been added to Mr. Farnam's conditional giff for the main drive. Much yet remains to be done to develop the park properly, but with the good start thus far made the eventual success of the scheme is assured.

EASTERN CONNECTICUT TOPICS.

GAYETY AT NEW-LONDON-THE CASE OF FATHER

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. New - London, Conn., Aug. 17 .- Most of of the different proprietors, and if it continues for a week longer will be the means of causing a general flight back to the city. Everyone, however, is making the best of the to the city. Everyone, and all are enjoying themselves in as pleasant a mauner as possible. Last Saturday evening a social hop was given at the Edgoemb House, and was attended by all its guests, besides a number from the Pequot and also from this city. The german was led by Mr. John Durand and Mrs. W. A. Shaw. The favors were bouquets of flowers, candy bags, sachets and fancy cards, fans, crescents, and plaques—hand decorated, some in pen and aketches; others in oil and others in water colors. They were all the artistic work of Mrs. Albert W. Balley, of

The arrival of THE TRIBUNE special train last Sunday and the Sunday before drow a large throng to the depot, and as soon as the bundle was opened the newsboys began a rapid sale. This is the first time that such an enterprise has been undertaken in this city, and judging by the avidity with which the people purchased the papers, they thoroughly appreciated the efforts of THE TRIBUNE to furnish them with interesting reading for

Considerable disaffection has been expressed among the lay members of the Catholic church in this section of the State, as well as all through Connecticut, over the recent appointment of the Rev. Lawrence Walsh, extreasurer of the National Land League of America, to the pastorate of the church at Westerly, R. L. A few years ago this divice had charge of St. Peter's Church in Hartford, and was recognized as one of the most elequent preachers of his faith in Connecticut. He was thought by some to be far superior to his brethren in the capital city in craterical powers. His services in Waterbury are well known. He also raised the church financially, until now, in the amount of collections taken up, it is the foremost church in the diocese. During his residence in Waterbury Father Walsh gained that prominence which has identified him with Land League interests ever since the formation of the order in this country. He was an ardent patriot to the cause he loved so dearly, and was a highly respected citizen of his atopted city, where he held many offices of honor and trust. Ever since the mandate from Pope Leo was issued to the Catholic Bishops, the hierarchy in this country have been attempting to throw cold water on the League movement. Father Walsh always said that a man might be a good Catholic and also a patriotic son of the Emerald liste. It is complained that, by recent changes in the diocese, the powers that be had an apportunity to rebuke the patriot priest, which was selzed on with the utmost atacrity. Father Walsh was taken from his beautiful church and devoted parishoners and sent to what is considered a third-rate parish, where he will have to do the work of two men, and where he will not be heard from again publicly for some time to come. financially, until now, in the amount of collec-

THE NATION'S OLDEST SOLDIER.

SERGEANT LEFFMAN, OF FORT NIAGARA.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. LOCKPORT, No Y., Aug. 17 .- The honer of having attached to it the oldest soldier of the United States Army, is without a shadow of doubt to be accorded to Fort Niagara, at the mouth of the Niagara River. The individual to whom this distinction is ac-corded is Ordnance Sergeant Lewis Leffman, a man ninety years of age, who is still in service, although by a special act of Congress he was retired on full pay several years ago-the only occurrence of the kind on rece Leffman, who is still a hale and hearty old gentleman, full of pleasant accedote and kind words for all, is highly esteemed by the citizens of Youngstown, adjacent to the fort, and his history is so full of exciting incident that it is worthy of description. He is a Waterloo veteran and entered the army of Hauover in 1813, serving with the allied forces against the great Napoleon through many severe battles. He has now in his cosession a number of medals granted him for special bravery during that war, In 1824, baying come to America, he efficied in the United States Army, and has served in it ever since, having been fifty-nine years in the Government employ. In 1840 he was made ord

this time he has been stationed at Port

official at that post. During this period occurred the war of the Rebellion, and on one occasion he saved the fort from pillage and destruction by the large number of Southerners who had fled to Canada and taken up their residences at Nisgara, Outario, just across the river from the fort. These rebel sympathizers had laid their plans to cross the river in boats on a certain night and seize the was informed just in time of their plans by a friend, and was informed just in time of their plane by a friend, and calling upon the patriotic villagers to aid him, he armed them, shouted all the guns of the fort, and waited to give the coming Confederates a strong dose of grape and canister. But they did not come, and it afterward leaked out that they were warned of their danger just as they were preparing to embark on their nocurnal errand of pillage and destruction. Sergeant Leffman is a devout memoer and Senior Warden of St. John's Episcopal Caurch, just opposite his picturesque little cottage at Youngstown.

THE LAND OF UBET.

A FRESH BREEZE FROM KANSAS PLAINS.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE. OSAGE CITY, Kan., Aug. 10.-Toward the vestering sun lies the land of Ubet. Many are th ough lines of railway upon which the dust-begrimed traveller may say he lunched and lunched and lunched and had his ticket punched and punched and punched upon his journey to this land of Ubet. The eastern boundary of this country may be said to be the Missouri River. Although one may meet those who properly belong west of this limit, in many parts of the Uni they are wanderers, estrays, and their speech betrays them as to the manner born in the land of Ubet. Any curiosity that many arise concerning the etymology of the name of this region is easily satisfied. Do you say to an inhabitant, "A fine day, sir," "You bet!" is his rejoinder. "A plentiful harvest is assured by the recent rain." "You bet!" conveys his full acquiescence. Far away in the heart of this country, let "two of a kind" speak by the card of the region and to listen to the modulation, inflection and emphasis of you bet, as the interlocutors give now a tint to you and nor their alleged conversation a symphony in many colors, so to speak, is a fine study in the esthetics of philology. Other veins, to change the figure, might be worked in this mine of spoken language. The inhabitant of the prairie digs up such nuggets as "he aims to go." "he allows to sell," and "gets to see," and causes himself to ne "dod-blarsted" and "gauldarned" with the same facility as the similarly deprayed criminal of the wilds of New-Jersey. But we have to do with the border-land of Ubet. Here we arrived on the railway which, by its ad vertisement, is the only "through line running alceping coaches without change of shirt, and having the only broad gauge dinner plate dining car, across the conti-

Having crossed the Missouri, we are in the land of Ubst and also of corn. From the title of a country to its chief product is an easy stage. From where rolls the Allegash and hears no sound save his own allegations (that is Warner's beautiful trope) to where the scorehing heat of the arid plain would make the veriest Hottentot grow hot and hotter (that is not Varner's), you will find no corn like that of Kansas. As no man can fully apprehend a million, what need to write of corn by the bushelf If Cincinnatus cultivated sixty acres with one team and raised ninety bushels to the acre, he did well to prefer agriculture to Roman politica. In a land where corn stands ten feet high and frequently on bottom land thirteen and a half, the ear being beyond the reach of a man five feet ten, men should also grow above the level of their baser nature, and "rise on stepping-stones of their dead selves to higher things." But I do not know positively that they do. The facts are, however, as stated, i. e: Sixty acres, ninety bushels (very best), thirteen feet six inches, and for a grand aggregate for the State a crop upprecedented.

Oats and wheat are bursting the barns, or they would burst them if there were barns properly so called as. A Kansas barn is a curiosity. It is the mad Lear of the wood-shed with a crown of straw. Its anatomy con sists of two rows of forked uprights, with poles laid in the forks; rails are placed upon these poles. Board up one side—three if possible—cover the top with prairie hay and the crime is committed. When a large fraction of the boards have fallen off and the covering in good part bas been displaced, there will remain a Kansas barn of common use through whose "loop'd and window'd raggedness" protection against the elements does not arise to the dignity of a promise. Cattle are not insulted by this poor apology of shelter. They rough it among the trees of low growth that line some water-course.

The feeding of steers during the winter and the herding them upon the prairie during the spring and early sum mer, is a growing and lucrative business in eastern Kan If three-years-old steers can be bought for \$40 or under and corn can be had for thirty cents, or even forty per bushel, one's siate and pencil will soon tell the abundance of riches that a reasonable market price will yield. The heat results should be put upon feed at cattle for best results should be put upon to obtain 1,100 is, weight average-1,200 if they can be obtained to the country and during the winter and ed. If they are carefully fed during the winter and loose-herded upon the prairie, being corralled every night, June will find them weighing from 1,400 to 1,500 lb. and "looking good enough to eat." There is a great difference in the grades of stock from which to select. the summer resorts in this vicinity are full, and the season at the Pequot, Edgcomb, Watch Hill and Larkin Houses has been an unusually prosperous one. The cool weather, morning and evening, for the should not be even a change of feeders. Their feed. whether given them in the shock or as snapped coru, should be supplied with unvarying regularity. In weigh ing cattle, the custom is to let them stand in a stock-yard twelve nours without food, and then take them at yard twelve nours without lood, and then take them at their full weight; or, to let them "get a fill," and then deduct three or three and one-half per cent from gross weight. But native stock promise best results. They put on more and better fiesh, Stock raisers are more and more improving the grade of their native cattle by the ntroduction of blooded buils. These steers are not exempt from danger. The Texan fever works havoc among them sometimes. Although they may not be as readily stampeded as Colorados, they may fall victims to foot dis-

The risk of being struck by lightning, by the by, playful remark. The electricity generated in a herd of cattle when crowded and somewhat heated is not an unimportant quantity. A wind storm-a Kansas zephyrmay ruffle the hair of a herd, and when one of these cyclonic horrors sets out upon the war path something is sure to break. I saw one of these stem-winders at a safe distance, and upon another occasion I picked up a portion of the disjecta membra of some home, sweet home twisted into kinding wood. "God made the country and man of the disjects membra of some nome, sweet some twisted into kindling wood. "God made the country and man made the town." This statement is somehow not complete. The Western town must doubtless be called a town; still, it is not made by man or otherwise. It is not made by man or otherwise. It is an unfinished development. Those beyond Topeka are passing into their second stage. Wooden structures of one story, with the gable toward the street and a sort of a dashboard attachment to hide the pitch of the roof and to give the iront a rectangular appearance, abound. Progress is seen where a two-story brick building is making a relatively imposing front. This town is staid and quiet. No loafing by any a ex-do-weils is permitted. The occasional cowboy rides his pony with a flourish of horse-manship through the streets but he is generally leaving town when he gives his exhibition of equestrian didos. One should not judge the amount of business done by the building in winch it is transacted. The people are essentially a business people. To make money is what they came here for, and it must be admitted that not a few expect to spend it in the East. Money commands a high rate as yet but continued good years will lift the mortgages and other incumbrances from the farmers, when of course there will not be the same necessity for borrowing or for living upon the crop before it is grown.

berrowing or for living upon the crop grown.

That Kansas is the leading agricultural State was strongly impressed upon me; and I was urgently re-quested not to forget it.

NOTES FROM THE RIO GRANDE.

RAILROADS, RANGES, AND CIVILIZATION. [FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF THE TRIBUNE.]

EL Paso, Tex., Aug. 12.-General Mexia, now in the City of Mexico, informs a railway official in this city that the Mexican Government has made certain modifications in the charter of the Sonora Railroad. Those modifications are an extension of time and the authority to increase freight and passenger rates. Under these new "concessions," it is said that the road will at once be built from Guaymas to Hermosillo and from Hermosillo in a more direct line to El Paso. At present, Guaymas, or that rich portion of Mexico, is reached from this section by the Mexican International and the Southern Pacific.

General Mexia siso states that the Government has ed the grant of the Tamanlipus International, running from Matamoras to Tuxpan. This is an exten sion of the New.York, Texas and Mexican Railroad ecumonly known as Count Telfener's scheme. It is supposed that he is backed by Mr. Mackey.

Just now there is a great activity in land matters on

both sides of the frontier line. Recently a company of capitalists bought 400,000 acres of land on the Mexican side. This fract will be sub-divided for colony purposes. There is a greater sule for land on the other ide than on this, because there is little or no tax on land in Mexico, the burden of taxation being upon the prodnote of the soil and the laboring classes. past six months about 1,000,000 acres of land have been surchased for stock ranges and colonies, principally on he Mexican side of the frantier line. Stockmen report that the ranges of Southern Colorade and California are becoming exhausted; hence, they come to this region

searching for green fields and pastures new, where land

nonopolists are untaxed. El Paso is just emerging from the chrysalls state of an pioneers, to a city, with its civilization and its comforts. The adobe huts of the unprogressive Mexican are rapidly being razed, and substantial frame and brick houses erected. The city is rapidly filling up with a more progressive people, and as the Caucasian comes the Mexican recedes to the other side of the river, where he can revel in his native idleness, ignorance, super disputed boundary line also seems to recede with them. Within the past generation the Rio Grande has changed its course, giving to the American side about a mile of territory. Half of this city is built upon that hand. The Mexicans claim that the Rio Grande is not the boundary line, and the Americans contend that it is so nominated in the treaty. The settlement of this treaty question involves about half of El Paso, and with the people of the two "Dasses" it is not only a national but a leading wo "passes" it is not only a national but a leading local issue. However, there is no likelihood of war, and matters will undoubtedly remain quiet on the Rio

FABLES AND FACTS OF NIAGARA.

A LETTER FROM GEORGE W. HOLLEY.

MISS PORTER'S FAMOUS REMARK A MYTH-CAPTAIN WEBB'S WILD FOLLY-THE WHIRLPOOL RAPIDS.

To the Editor of The Tribune. SIR: There are some misrepresentations that seem to possess a vitality that defies contradiction or on. One of these has just been revived-inne cently, I doubt not—by a correspondent who states that "Miss Elizabeth Porter, in reply to the question put to her by an Englishman as to whether she had ever seen Niagara Falls, said: 'I own them, my lord.'" The late Miss Elizabeth Porter, only daughter of the late General Peter B. Porter, spent more than three years at three different times in Europe, Egypt and Paiestine. enterprising correspondent of an American newspaper during her second year's visit in England and on the Continent. It had no foundation in fact, and all who magnetic woman, will understand how impossible it was that she should have made any such vulgar boast to

an English lord or any one cise.

While on the subject of Niagara permit me a few words in relation to the recent attempt of Captain Webb to swim the Whirlpool rapids. Several prominent news in relying upon his own judgment, after examining these rapids, as to his ability to swim them; that he was more competent than any one else to judge of the prohabilities of success, and that no one residing in the vicinity could aid him in making his decision. The tenor of these omments, more or less amplified, is to create the impression that Captain Webb's act was of a brave, if not heroic, character. With all due defor-ence to these opinions, I beg leave to dissen from them entirely. After claiming that he had made a "critical examination" of "the rapids"—with the eye only, it would seem, while walking down the shore of the river-Captain Webb, as reported in The New-York Herald, in answer to the question, "But what is your object in attempting such a terrible feat?" said: thousand dollars."

Thus it seems that Captain Webb must be denied the courage, even, of the vulgar suicide, the sordid hope of gain being the impelling motive to his foothardiness. If he had had any knowledge of engineering, of hydrodynamics, he could easily have convinced himself that swift destruction would be the fate of any per-son who, as a swimmer, should enter the Whirlpool rapids. Or if he had consulted any of the old residents of the neighborhood with a desire to learn the truth of the metter, he would have reached the same conclusion. There is no parity between the waves of the ocean and the movement of water in a broken rapid or torrent ng through a crooked, rock-studded, jagged channel. In the first case, however powerful, it is an undulatory motion in one direction. In the other it is a reactionary eddying, twisting, crushing force, operating in all directions. To say that the velocity of the current through the Whirlpool rapids is forty or fifty miles an hour conveys no adequate idea of the resistions force of the water. It may be the average rate at which the whole body moves, but there are jets, veins and fissures that sequire almost the velocity of a cannon-ball. In The Her ald report above referred to, Captain Webb, explaining his "plan," says: "When the water gets very bad I will go under the surface and remain beneath until I am compelled to come up for breath. . When I strike the whiripool I will strike out with all my strength and try to keep away from the suck-hole in the centre. I will begin with the breast stroke and then overhand strokes." To those who thoroughly know the Whirlpool rapids and the Whirlpool this is the veriest jargon of idiocy. The moment Cap tain Webb reached those rapids he was as helpless as he would have been if mounted on a cask of dynamite harnessed tandem to a couple of thunderboits. In repeated instances men and animals have entered these rapids alive but never left them so, except Robinson and his two companions, who went through in the Maid of the Mist. Large oak and pine logs fifty feet in length, from rafes broken up by storms on Lake Erie and drifted over the falls, are tossed and twirled through them like straws, and on reaching the Whirlpool are drawn down endwise, submerged for eight or ten min-utes, then ejected in the same way above the surface, to which they fall again and resume the monotonous round weeks before they escape from it. Swimming the troubled waters of the English Channel or dailying with the breakers upon a New-England ocean beach was no adequate preparation for the passage of this channel. aptain Webb should have mastered an Atlantic undertow before undertaking Magara. The proposition

going over the precipice, have reached the shore below CRANKS AND DELUSIONS.

swim the cataract itself would be at once characterized

by strangers as the extreme of folly. Yet this is a more

practicable scheme than that of Captain Webb. Indeed,

its practicability has been demonstrated. In three

instances dogs have been thrown into the rapids above

the falls from the bridge to Goat Island and, afte

But many wild ideas are born of the great cataract. ome years ago an enterprising individual, ambitious of fame and greedy for gain, proposed to the writer to take stock in a peculiar craft to run between Niagara Falls and Lewiston, making daily trips through the Whirlpool, Being at leisure the writer asked for information with this result, namely: The proponent had contrived some machinery which was to be put in the bottom of the boat and be operated by the current so as to counteract it, and the greater the velocity of the current the greater would be the propelling power of this machinery. to make assurance doubly sure a steam engine was to be put in and used as an auxiliary force. The writer tried indicate in fitting terms, his appreciation of this magnificent and unique enterprise, and also ventured to express the opinion that after the boat had made its first successful trip it would be crowded every day with passengers who would come from all parts of the world o make this wonderful voyage. But he offered an

passengers who would come from all parts of the world to make this woulderful voyage. But ne offered an objection which would deter him from taking any of the stock, namely: That if through carelesaness or incompetency on the part of the engineer in managing this extraordinary combination of machinery it should get the advantage of him, in one of the up trips, the boat might be carried up the falls, and then it would be of no use. He thought, nowever, that he could devise a plan to prevent such a catastrophe.

It may be well, in conclusion, to correct some popular errors about the falls. The water in the chasm just below there is not 400 feet deep, but 189 feet in the deepest part, as ascertained by the United States Topographical Survey in 1875. In the Whirlpool rapids the depth can hardly exceed fifty feet, while in the Whirlpool itself it probably is not more than 125 feet. The largest vortex, or "suck-hole" as Captain Webb called it, is not in the centre of the peel, but near its upper end and nearest to the Canada shore. Robinson die not go in the Maid of the Mist down the inside curve of the Whirlpool rapids, as he jutesded to do, but was swept into the outer curve toward the American shore and thus escaped the most powerful vortex by passing to the right of it. The suggestion recently made in a New York paper that he was helped through the rapids by men on the shore carrying a line, is, of course, preposterous. A monkey could as readily guide with a stability of the managing to the upper end of the Whirlpool, over which it was study of the ineed to be water subdued. "In the ice gorge of 1866 the ice was set back to the upper end of the Whirlpool, over which it was study on the forest laid its hand upon the torrent and it was study. The free from a rifled cannon. Never was there a subtimer contest of the great forces of nature. The free laid its hand upon the torrent and it was study.

WHAT BARBERS EARN.

A barber in a prominent hotel said to a TRIB UNE reporter who had noticed the frequent " tips" that he received: "We don't make as much as you think we lo. The pay in the best hotels is \$2 a day, and we get from do. The pay in the best notes as a aday, and we get about \$1 to \$1 50 extra in fees. Sunday work earns as our days off. How many customers a day! About thirty, averaging up the time taken to cut hair, shampoo, etc. No, we have no brotherhood or association. We had one a few years ago, but it came to an end. Pay us ever to a few years ago, but it came to an end. Pay us ever to strike! Hardly. Hundreds of men would be ready to fill my place within a day. Sometimes we're called to private residences. Then we get 50 cents a snave, at times \$1. We have to furnish our own tools—rax rs, aclesors, etc.—and that costs about \$5 a mouth, outside of the \$50 capital necessary to start us. Of course every good barber has his regular customers, but it wouldn't pay to start a shop of your own, as few of these customers would follow you; they get used to a place, you see, and distike to change. Why is a shampoo charged 40 cents when a 'hair-out' is also 40 cents! Well, we don't make much on the 'hair-out,' and so we even it up on the shampoo."

COFFEE RAISING IN INDIA.

VISIT TO A PLANTATION IN THE NEIL GHERRIES.

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT OF TH ALLAHABAD, India, July 5 .- Along the a range of mountains more than 500 miles in length, with an elevation of 4,500 feet above the sea, called the Western Ghauta. Parallel with the southeastern or Coromandel coast, extends another chain of mountains known as the Eastern Ghauta. Forming a link between these two ranges, rises a magnificant mass of mountains called the Neilgherries, or Blue Mountains. These noble mountains have a higher altitude than any other south of the Himalayas, and on every side around their base stretches a dense jungle, the habitat of the wild elephant, the tiger, and many other savage beasts.

elephant, the tiger, and many other savage beasts.

These mountains, now a popular resort for the people of
Southern India, were almost unknown to Europeans at
the beginning of the present century. About the year
1819, they were first ascended by two revenue officers.
Tobacco had for long time been smurgeled across these
mountains to the Western coast, and determined, if possible, to find the path by which the maranders crossed able, to find the path by which the help of guides, climbed, by steep and rugged paths, to the summit, and to their surprise and dought found upon these heights a lovely country, comprising hill and dale, forest and meadow, stream and waterfall. Invigorated by the bracing air and enchanted with the charming scenery, upon their return, these officers gave ntrymen glowing descriptions of the newly

These stately mountains serve important purposes by condensing into rain the vapors borne upon the two periodical winds called monsoons from the seas of Arabia and Bengal and sending them in fertilizing streams to bless the parched plains. The elevation of these mountains to be set the parched plains. the parched plains. The elevation of these mountains, 8,700 feet above the sea, and their position, influenced by both monsoons, combine to produce one of the most equable and temperate climates in the world, affording a delightful retreat to invalids languishing under the burning heat of the plains.

The summit of these manufactures.

The summit of these mountains forms an undulating table-land about forty miles long from north to south, with an average breadth of about fifteen miles from east to west. When these fair table-lands were discovered by Europeans they were inhabited by several quite distinct races, numbering in all 13,000 or 14,000 souls. These pples had their fields, their flocks, their rude homes

It was my privilege, not long ago, to spend a few weeks in the Neilgherrice. The pleasant cottage which was home of my host was situated upon the brow of a With the light of the morning a vision of rare levelines burst upon us. Over the verandas of the cottage ross climbed and twined, a mass of fragrant bloom. Thre the valley a stream of water threaded its way, spari in the light. Here was a belt of trees; there a green glade. Over hill and dale wound pleasant paths and well-kept roads, many of which were hedged with roses in full bloom. On the hillsides were pretty cottages in the midst of gardens, where were growing in bewilde profusion and luxuriance such flowers as in less go nes are cultivated with the greatest care.

THE PATRON SAINT OF MOCHA.
"What are those fields of shining green on the sur

ounding slopes t" I asked. "Coffee and tea; chiefly coffee," was the answer. Tes I "Coffee and tea; chiefly coffee," was the answer. Tea!
had seen growing on the Himalayas, but here on these
beautiful Blue Mountains I saw a coffee plantation for
the first time. The wealthy preprietor of the largest and
finest estate on these mountains kindly offered to take
me with a party of his friends to spend the day on one
of his plantations. Coffee, it is said, was introduced into
Arabia from Africa, at the end of the afteenth century.
In the year 1630 a neted sheikh settled near the sea, on
the plain now the site of the town of Mecha, and his reputation drew around him great numbers, until a village
was formed. He recommended the use of coffee, and has
in consequence ever since been regarded as the patron was formed. He recommended the use of coffee, and has in consequence ever since been regarded as the patron saint of Mocha. When Ceylon became a British posses-sion it was considered valuable mainly for its pearls and spices; but the pearl fishery of the island has cen be profitable, and the trade in cinnamon has declined. Coffee is new the great staple of the island. Coffee is aid to have been introduced into India about two cen turies ago, by a pilgrim returning from Meson; but it was not cultivated until the beginning of the present century, and then only by natives. The first coffee gar-den opened by an English planter was in the State of Mysore, about forty years ago. The experiment proving a success, others were The experiment proving a success, other induced to turn their attention to this department. ndustry, and since the year 1860 the business has rap-

Coffee requires a warm, damp climate, a good soil and an elevation of from two to four thousand feet above the sea; but is sometimes successfully grown at a higher al-titude. The berries reserved for sowing must be put into the ground quite fresh, as they soon lose their germ-inating power. The seed is sown in a nursery in December, and the young plants make their appearance about a month later. In six or seven months they are removed from the nursery to the plantation, where they are placed in rows six or eight feet apart. During the first year weeding alone is required. In the second year they are "topped," as the coffee plant in gardens is not allowed to attain a height of more than three or four third year, but are not in full maturity until the seventh or eighth year. The flowers are white and very fragrant. Nine or ten months clapse between the blossoming time and the harvest. The fruit grows in clusters, and when of full size and still green resembles small olives.
When ready to be gathered the fruit is in color and size not unlike a cherry, and by this name it is called. Under the fiesh or pulp of the cherry are two seeds which grow with their flat surfaces toward each other. These seeds or beans are covered with a glutinous substance, beneath which is a fine white parchment-like skin. Some which is a use white parenment-like skid. Sometimes within a cherry one only of the two germs comes to maturity. This takes a rounded form and is called peaberry coffee, and in the London market commands a high price. With its dark green leaves and wide-spreading branches, a coffee tree looks not unlike a young apple tree. When fully grown, the stem of the tree is ten or twelve inches in circumstance. The tree continues fruitful for twenty years, and even for a longer period, under favorable

FROM PLANTATION TO MARKET. The plantation of Runnymede, to which we were conducted, is one of the oldest as well as the largest on the Neilgherries, containing 250,000 fruit-bearing trees. Neilgherries, containing 250,000 fruit-bearing trees. An elder brother of the present proprietor planted the trees on this estate when the white man was just beginning to clear away the forest and jungle from this lovely mountain land. On one occasion this brother in visiting his estate, left his horse tied under a tree in the shade while he went to a distant part of the plantstion to direct the laborers. When he returned, he found only the mangled remains of his faithful beast, some wild animal, probably a tiger, having improved his abthe entire cost of bringing 100 acres into bearing, from jungle land, is about \$15,000. On these mountains, the coffee season lasts from October to May. Upon the same stock, we saw the pure white blossom, the green fruit, and the ripe, red cherry. The average yield of plantation is about three cwts. per sore of mature plant. The berries are plucked by hand and carried in baskets The berries are plucked by hand and carried in baskets to the pulping.house. At the time of our visit, a quantity of cherries had just been brought in to be "pulped." This operation was performed by machinery, the berries being sent down a shoot into which a stream of water was conducted. By this means the berries were washed into the pulper, which in its turn tore off the pulp, and threw the beans upon a sleve, from which they were afterward dropped into a clatern. The beans were then thrown into heaps and allowed to remain from twelve to thirty six hours, until the glutinous covering was suffi-ciently fermented to be easily separated from the beau, A stream of water is then pored over the beaus, and the mass kept in motion by rakes or machinery until all impurities are removed. The coffee is then spread to dry in the sun, on cement floors, after which it is removed to the storehouse. After we had visited the coffee-gardens, and witnessed the operations of pulping and washing, we were conducted to a warehouse where, on a bed of coffee about two feet deep, a snowy cloth was spread, and upon this a tempting luncheen had been laid out. Upon, or rather in the coffee, around the cloth the company were seated. A stream of water is then pored over the beaus, and the

pany were seated.

Boon after the day spent at Runnymede, I visited the large mills connected with this estate at Colmbatoor, a town at the foot of the mountains. Here I saw the machinery in operation by which the bean was stripped of chinery in operation by which the bean was stripped of its parchment covering. By a simple, but ingenior contrivance, the round berries were separated from the general mass. Three long rollers were so arranged, a to allow in their revolution the fist beans to fall between them, while the pea, or round berries alid along the surface into a box prepared to receive them. In bins large quantities of codice were stored ready to be taken to the seas-coast and shipped for the European market. In the Loudon market, the coffee from this estate commands 2120 per ton.